

ULTIMATE  
**MARVEL**  
*TEAM-UP*

ISSUE

14

BLACK PANTHER™

SPIDER-MAN & BLACK PANTHER

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Latverian embassy,  
New York City.  
Six months ago...

--it's a grave  
misconception  
that the Latverian  
government has  
anything but the  
highest respect for  
your culture and  
the American  
way of life.

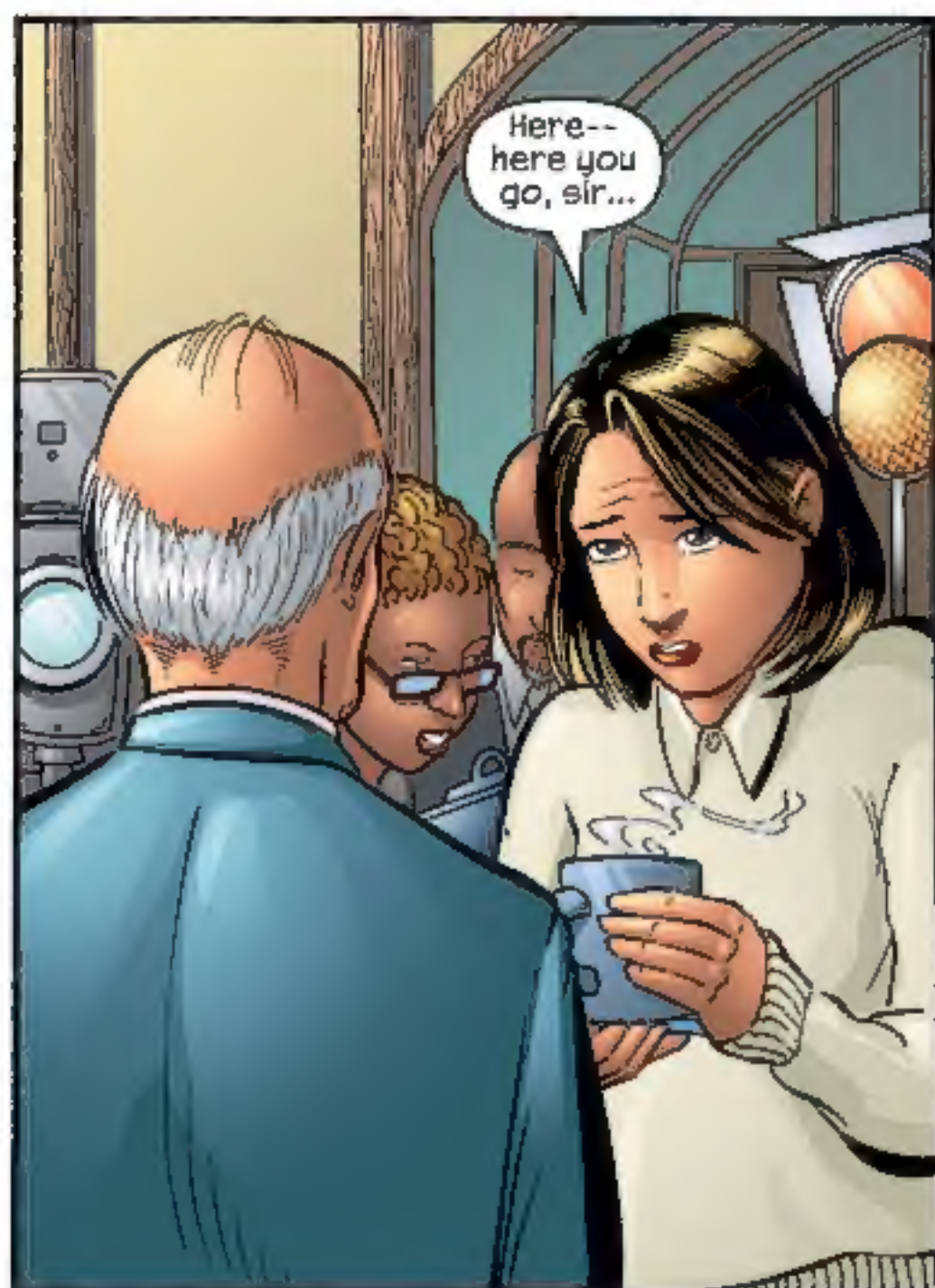
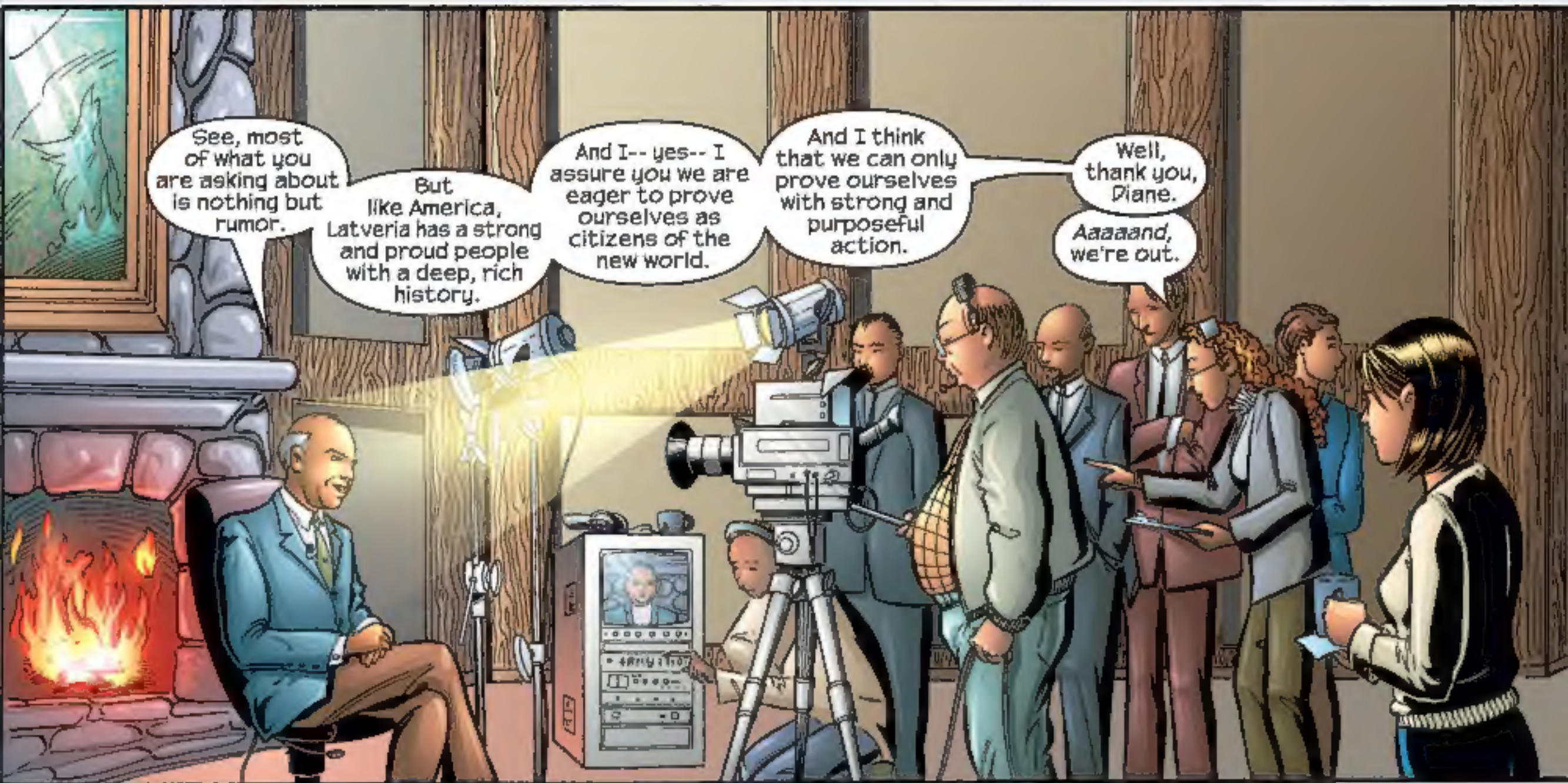
Brian Michael Bendis

Terry Moore

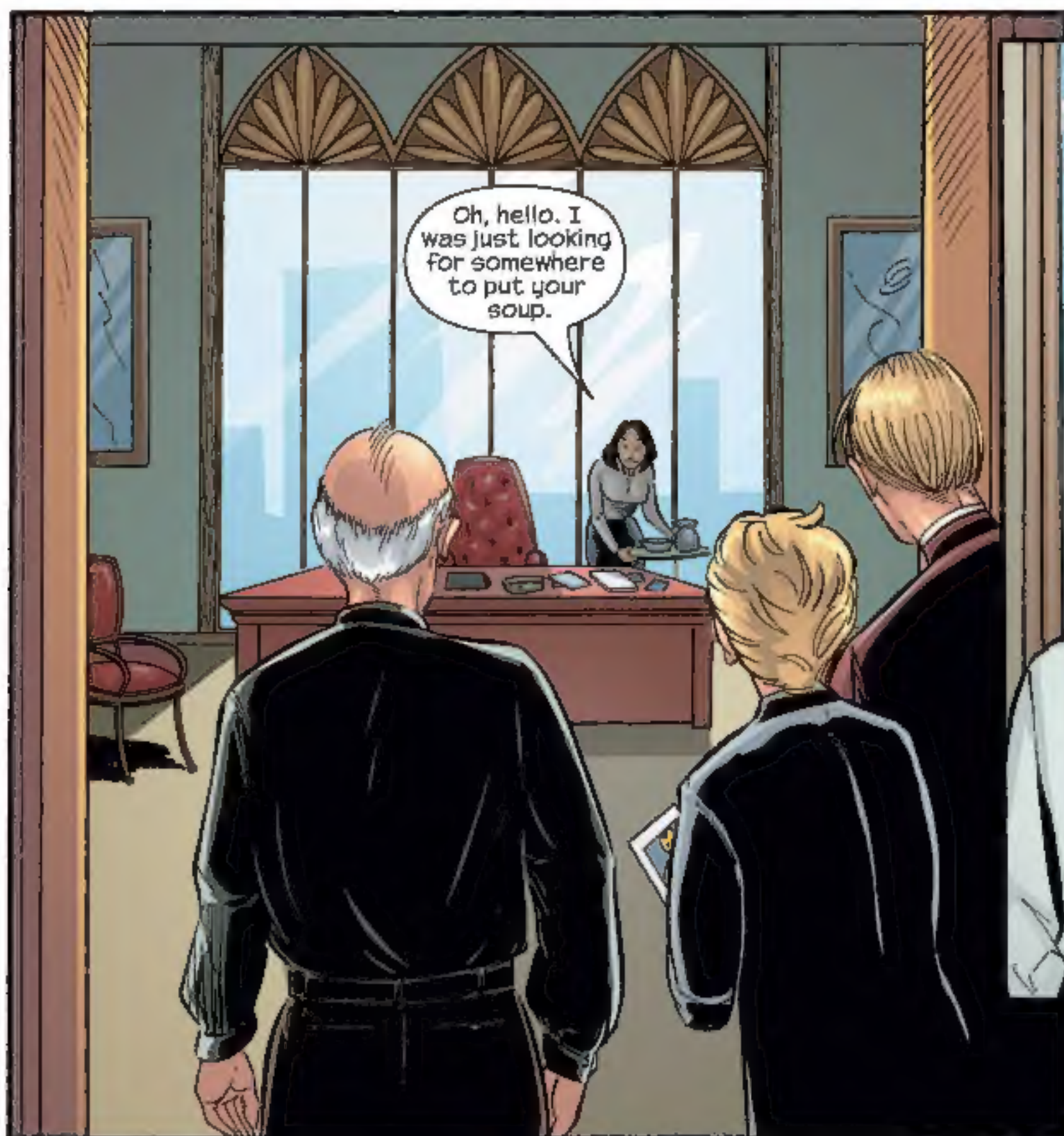
P-E-N-C-I-L-S

Walden Wong • Transparency Digital • Chris Eliopoulos • C.B. Cebulski • Brian Smith • Ralph Macchio • Joe Quesada • Bill Jemas  
INKS COLORS LETTERS ASSOC. EDITOR ASSOC. EDITOR EDITOR EDITOR IN CHIEF PRESIDENT  
AND INSPIRATION

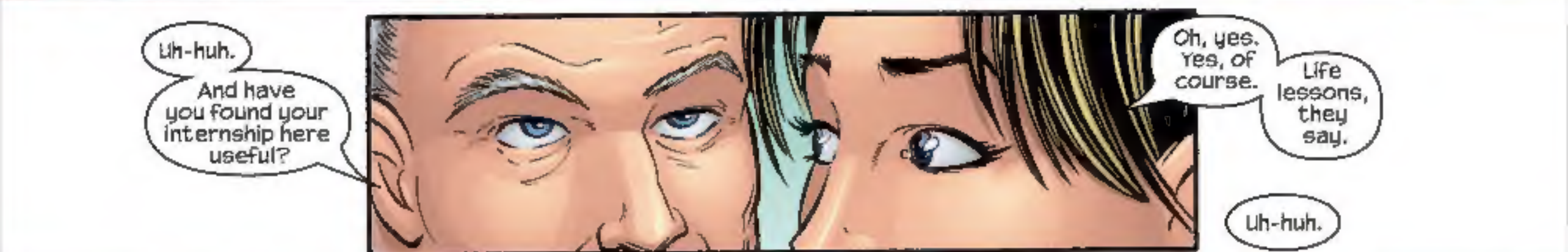
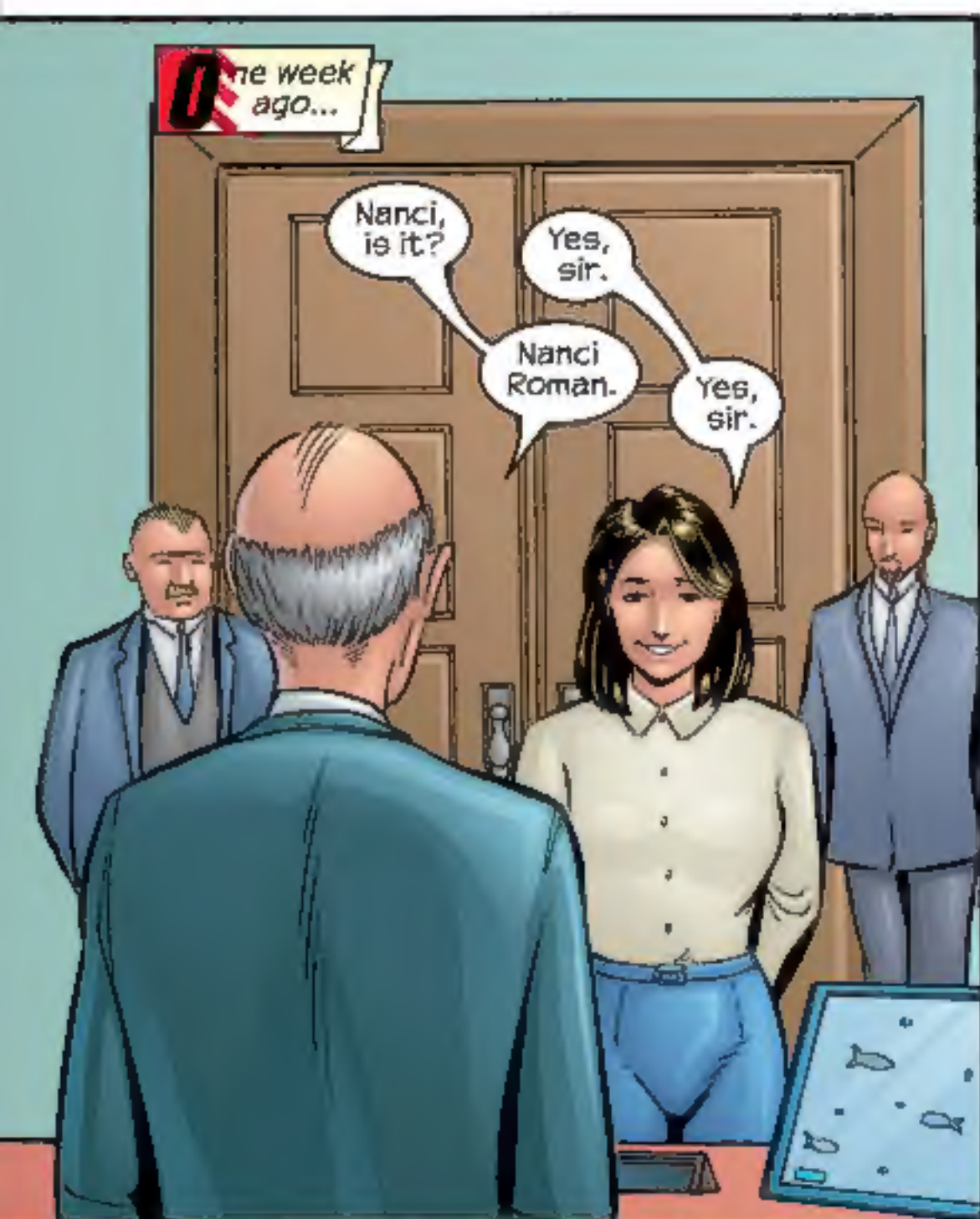
















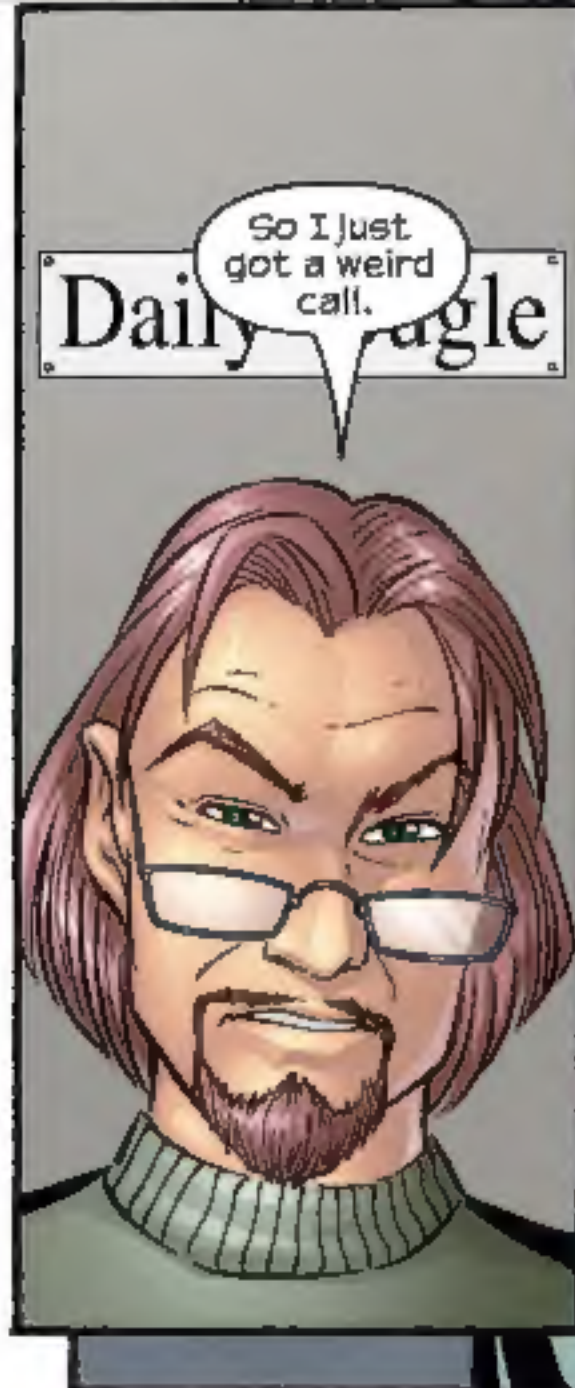




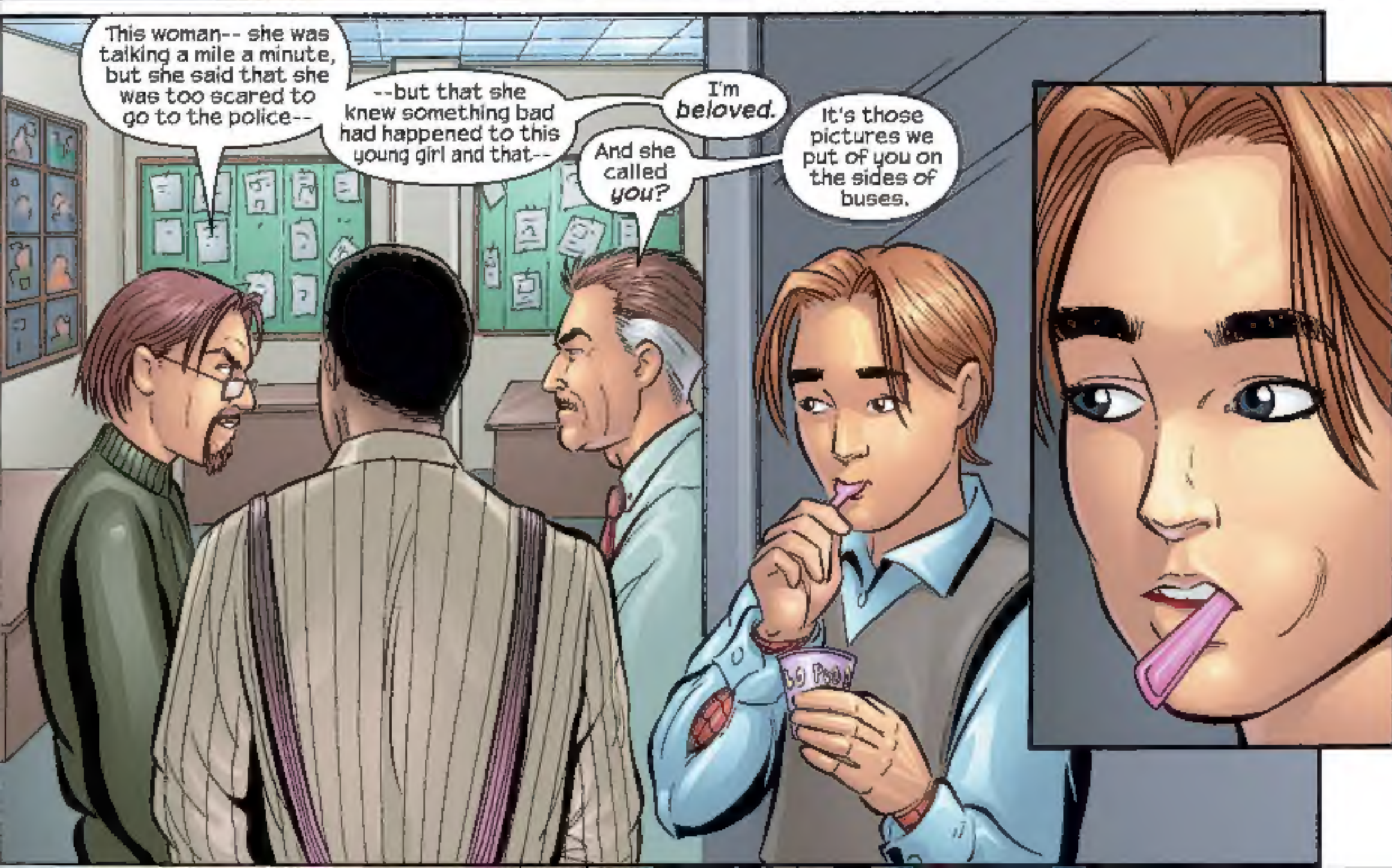
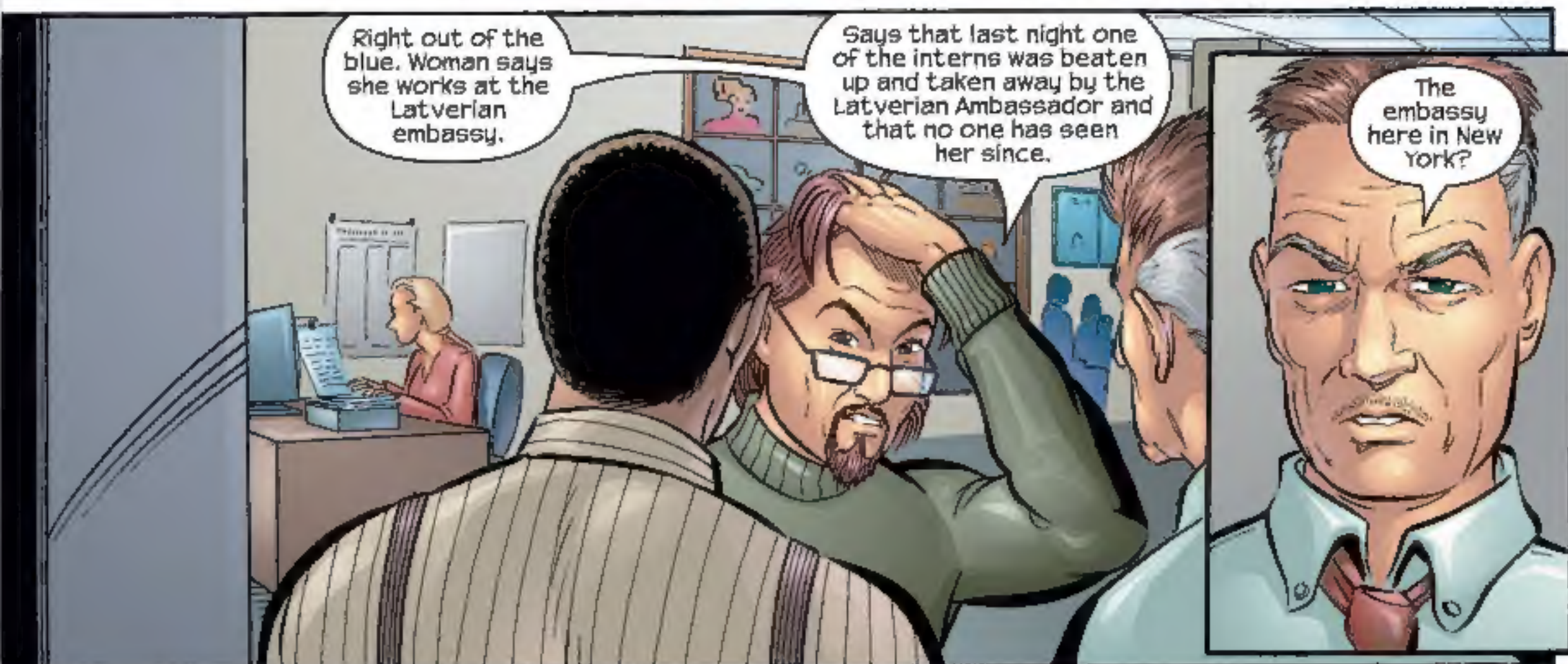




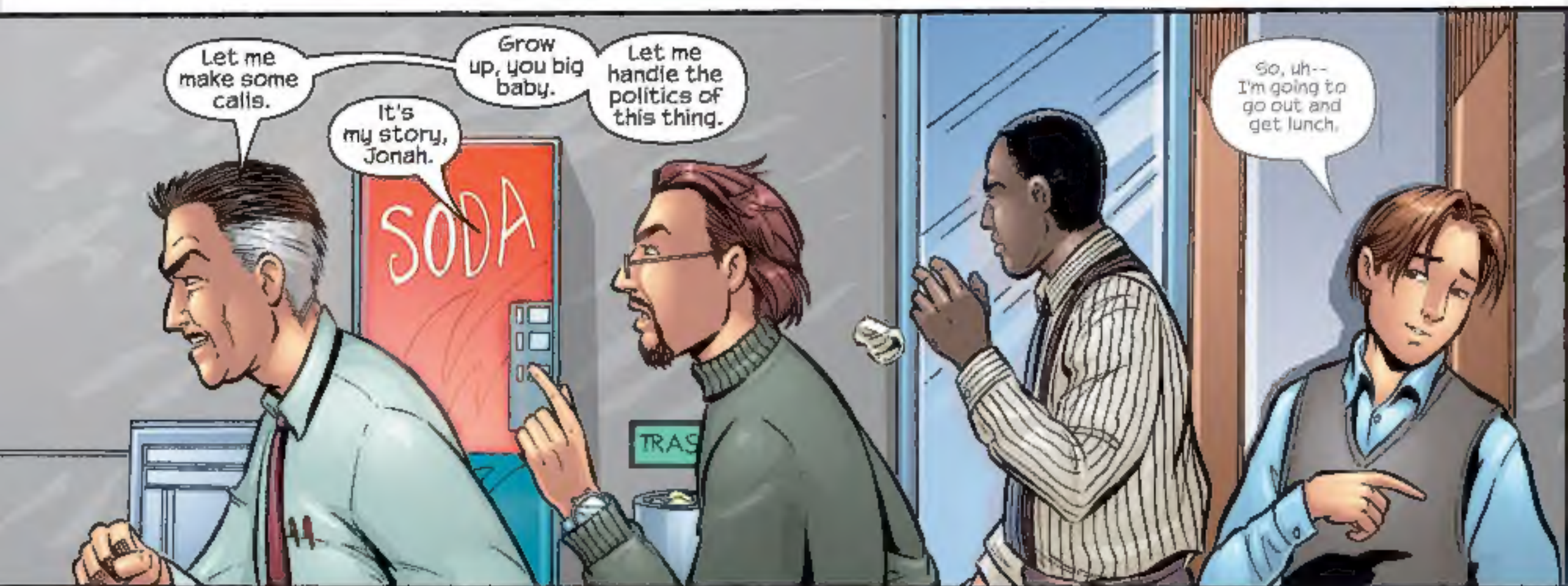
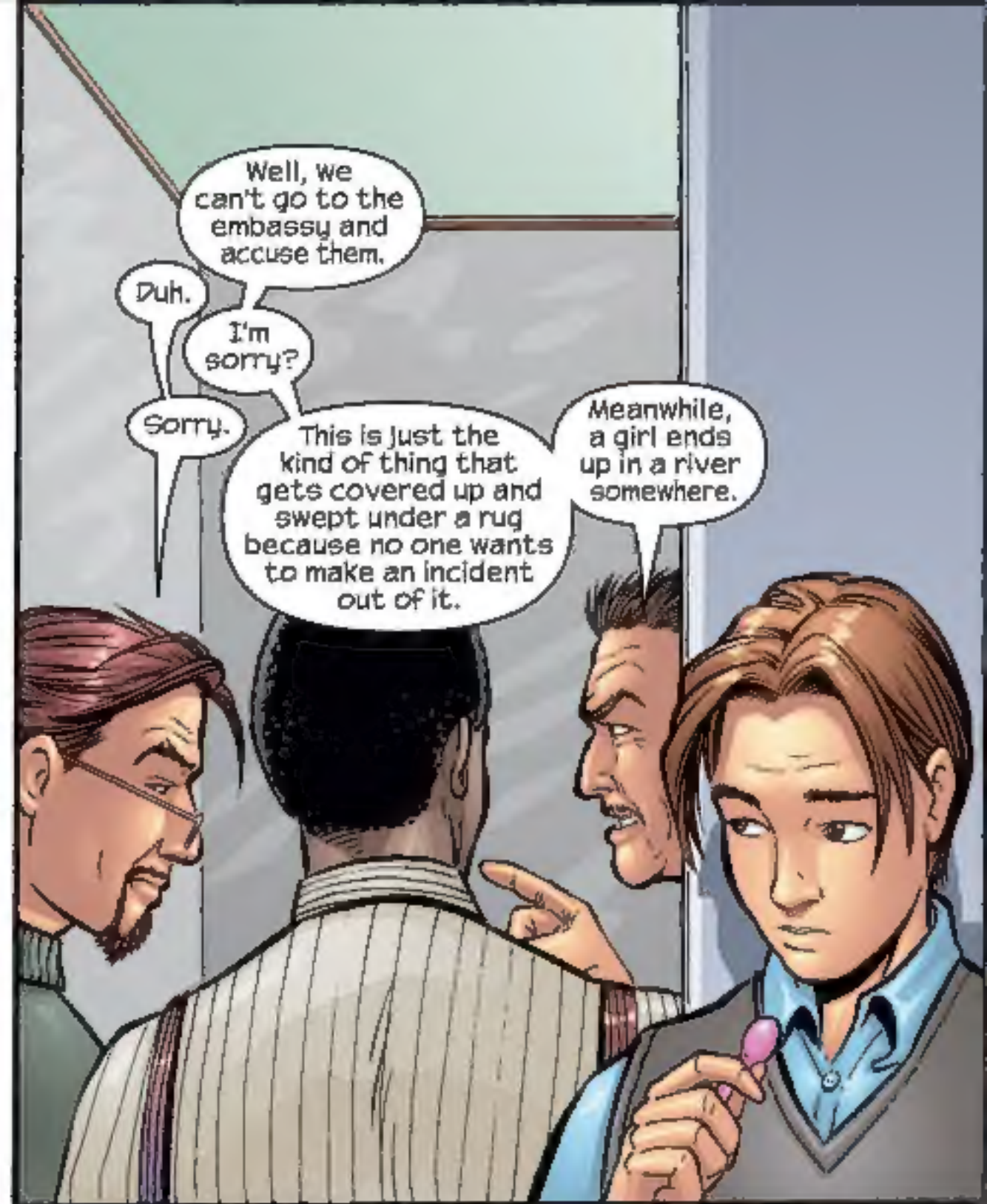




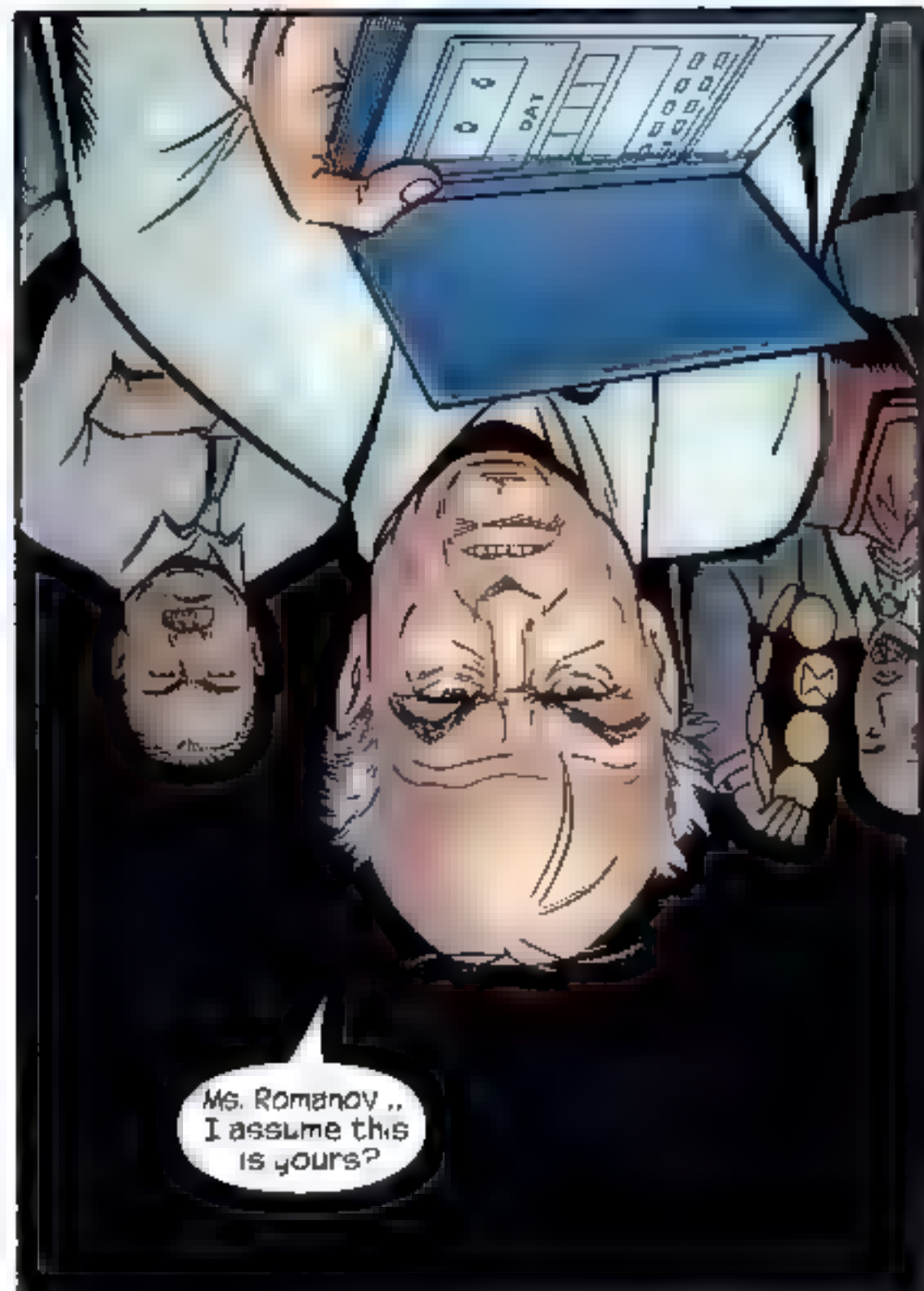
Daily Eagle



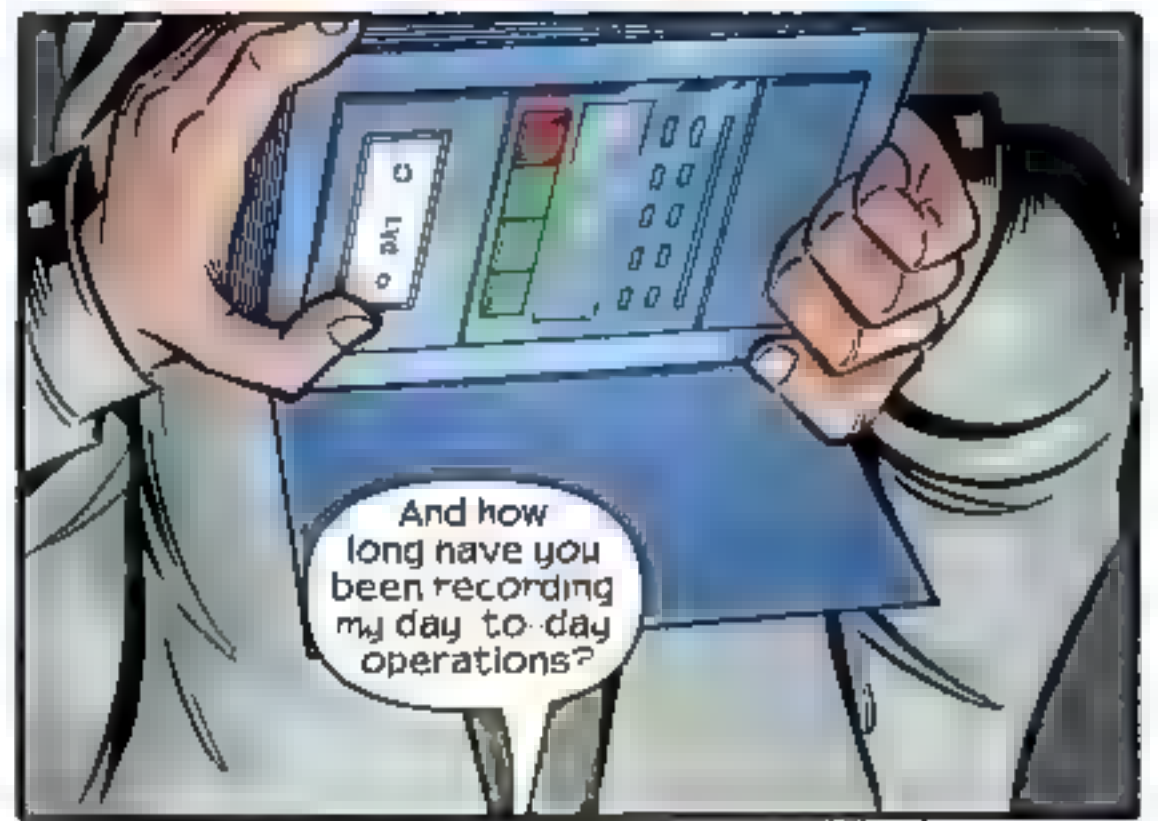








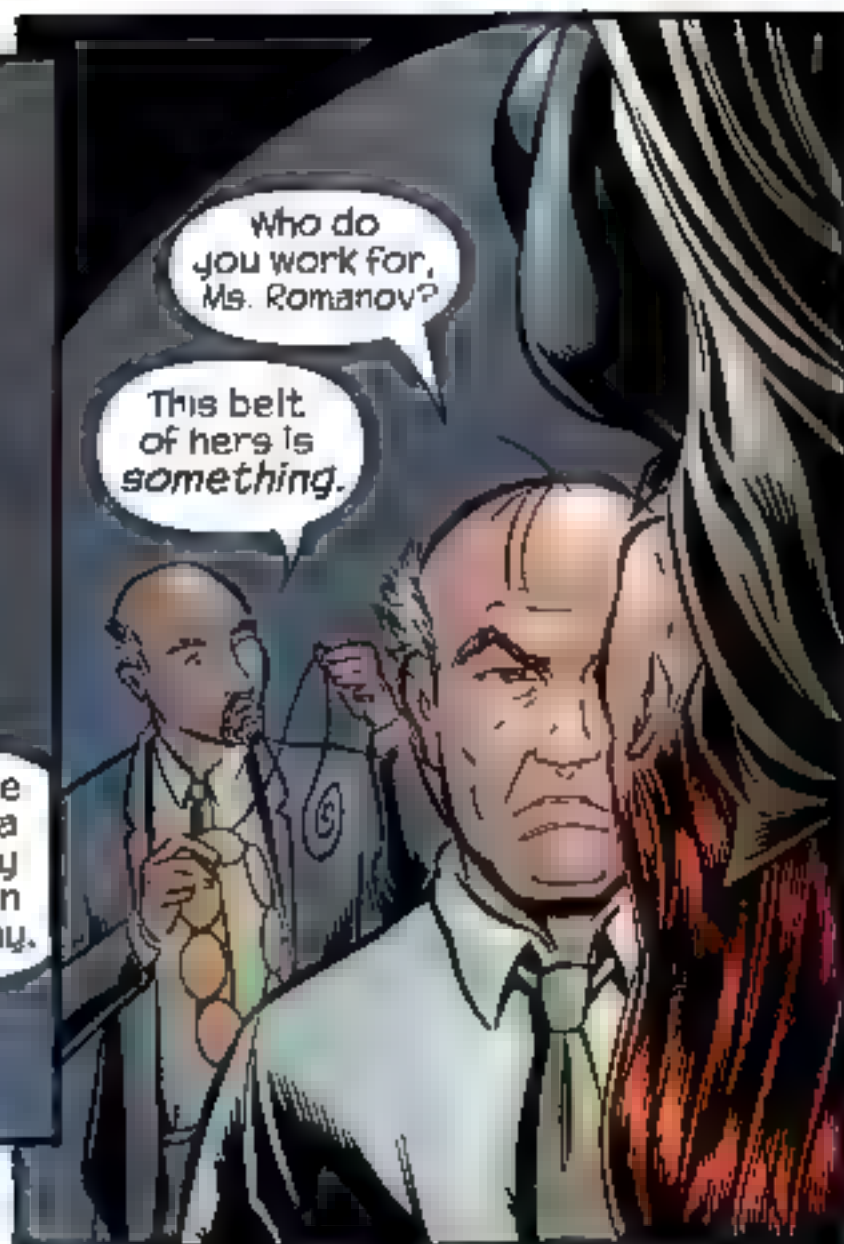






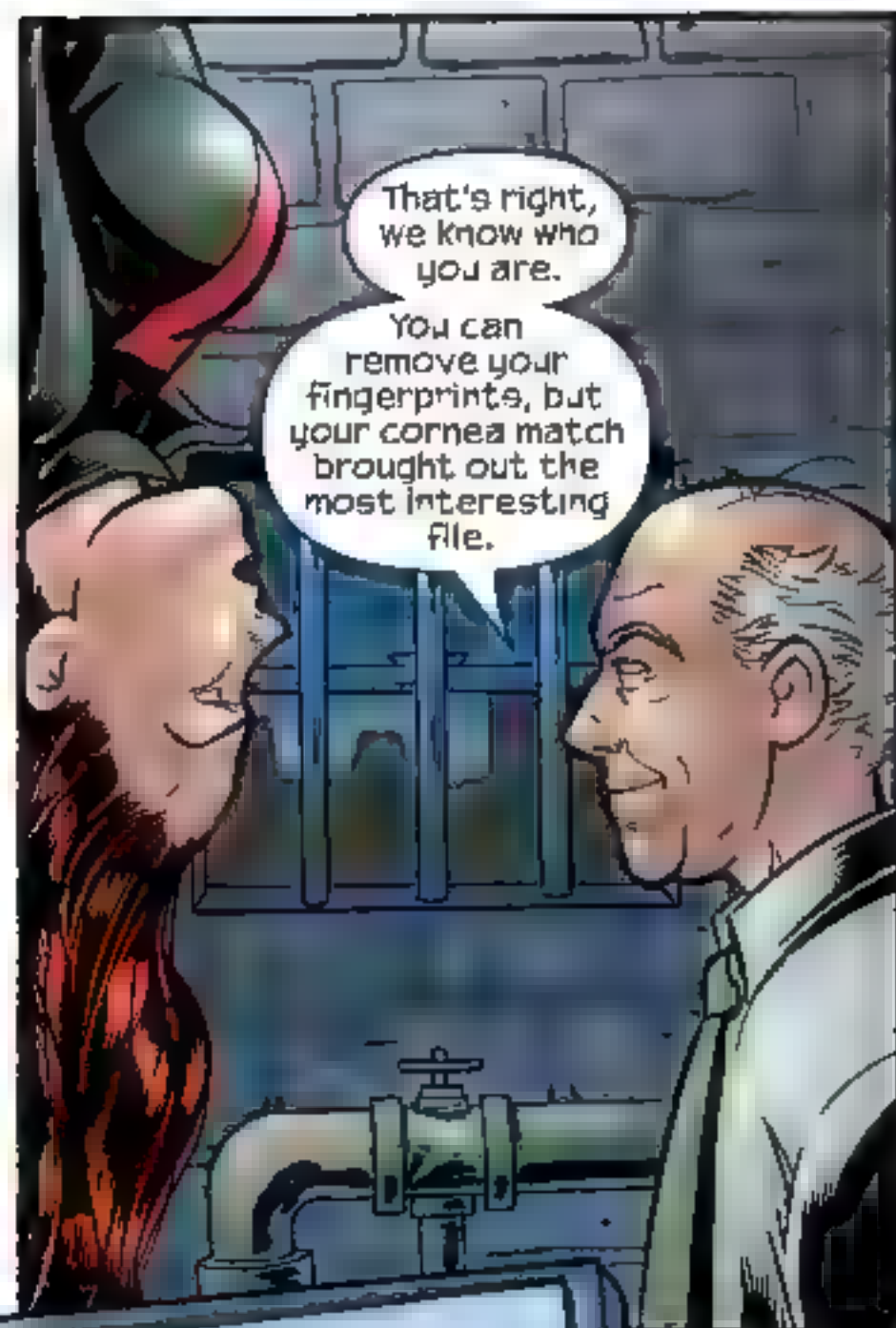


Because I have a pottery class on Thursday.



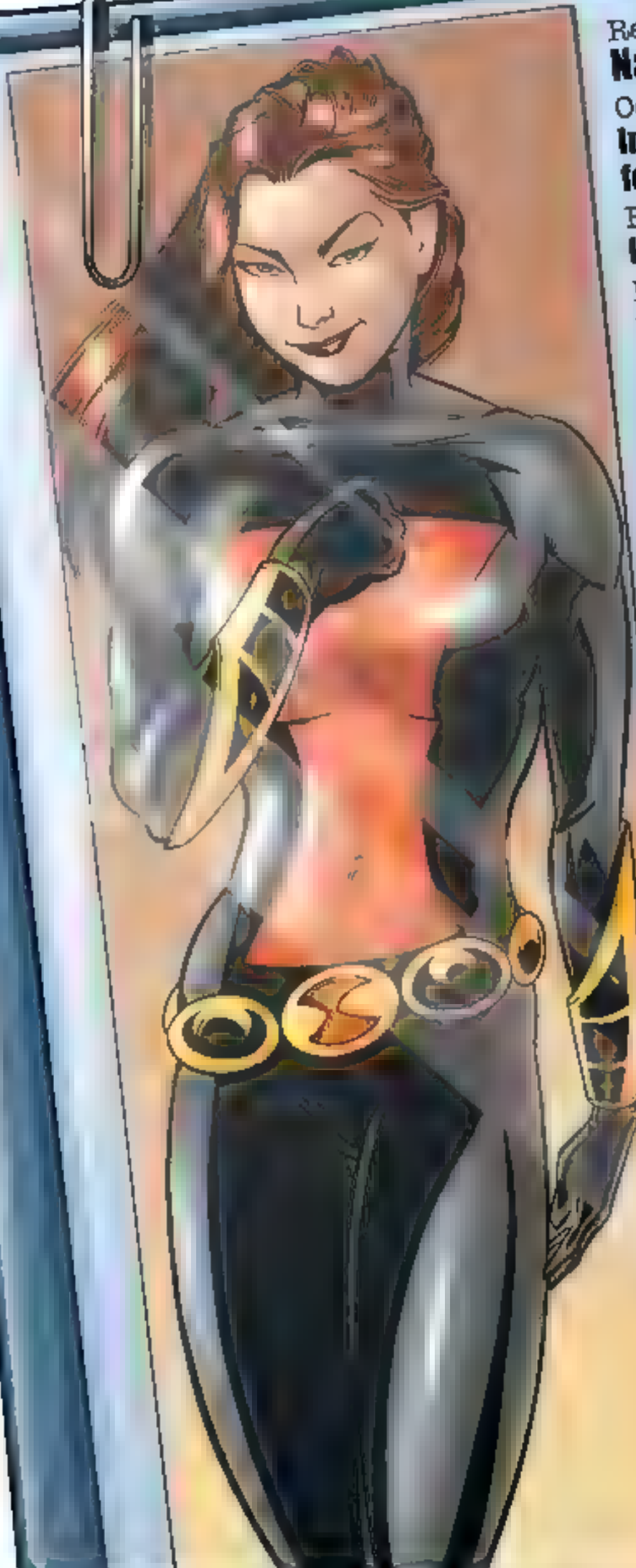
Who do you work for, Ms. Romanov?

This belt of hers is something.



That's right, we know who you are.

You can remove your fingerprints, but your cornea match brought out the most interesting file.



Real name:  
**Natasha Romanov**

Occupation:  
**Intelligence agent,  
former ballerina**

Base of Operations:  
**Unknown**

Height: **5'7"**

Weight: **125 lbs.**

Eye color: **Green**

Hair color: **Red-Auburn**

Powers: **None**

Weapons:

A graduate of the Moscow-based covert-training Academy known as the Red Room, the Black Widow's fighting prowess and tactical abilities have been honed to razor-sharp perfection.

The Widow's wrist cartridges and belt contain various tools of the spy trade: tear-gas pellets, a radio transmitter and spring-loaded cables, as well as a small device capable of emitting a high-frequency electrostatic charge.

Microscopic suction cups built into her uniform enable the Widow to walk on walls and ceilings.

History:

Natasha Romanov, a descendant of Russia's royal family, was found abandoned as a child by Russian soldier Ivan Petrovitch.

Natasha married renowned Soviet test pilot Alexi Shostakov, but the couple's wedded bliss was short-lived. The KGB deemed that the two would make exemplary special-

BLACK WIDOW



The infamous Black Widow right here in our embassy.

I'd be honored, if I wasn't so annoyed.

It's okay. Don't answer me.

The Sodium Pentothal Barbituates will kick in soon enough. I see you sweating already.

I'm no expert-- but I believe this is a human rights violation.

My theory is that you're a Red Dwarf.

That is what they called them in the sixties, I'm not sure what the term is now.

What's that, sir?

A Red Dwarf wouldn't work for anybody.

A Red Dwarf would pick a hot spot to gather intelligence information from and sell it or auction it to the highest bidder.

Sometimes they would try to sell it back to the person they stole it from.

Sometimes they would give it to the organization they were hoping to join as proof that they were an asset.

A Red Dwarf. This is my theory.

Because these are volatile times between my country and the United States.

And for the life of me, I can't think of any other reason what a broken down--

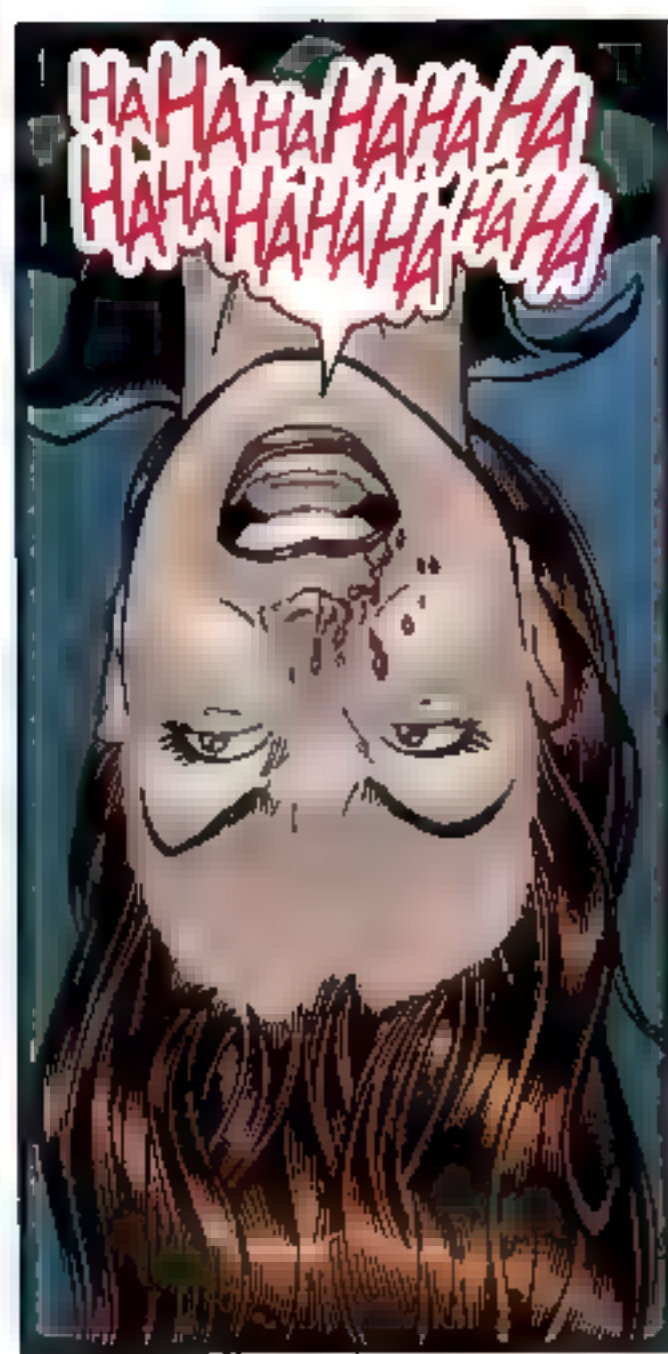
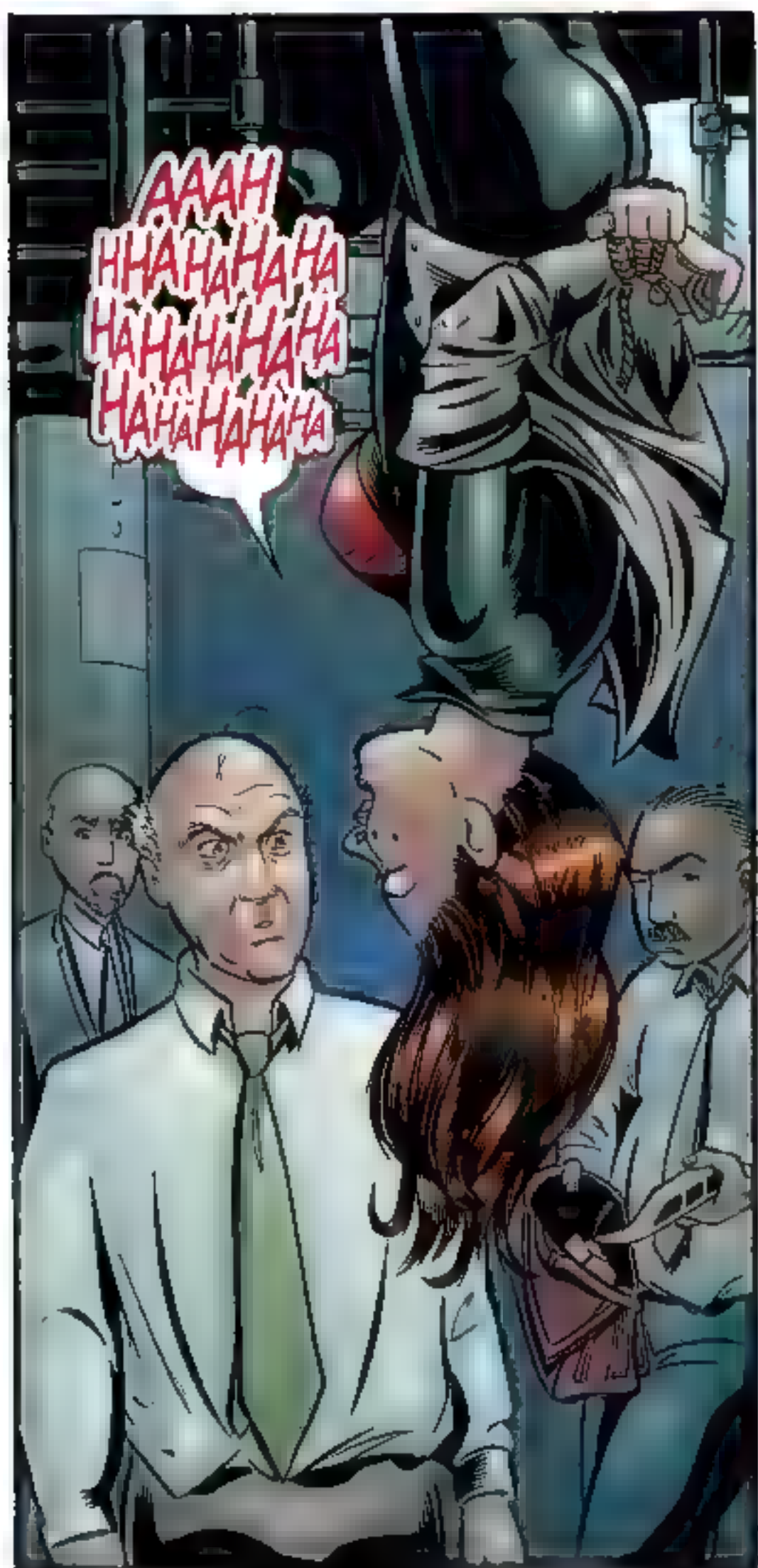
--ex-K.G.B. operative would be doing here.

I'm going to ask you one more time, little girl.

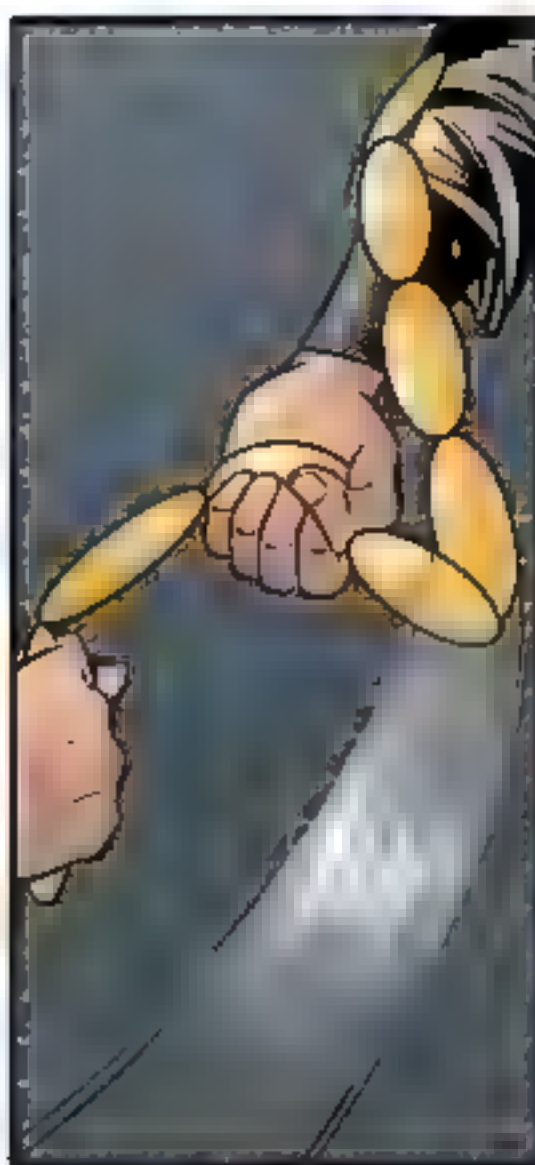
Who do you work for and what were you looking for?

What was the question?













I don't know—it looks like everyone left for the day

I don't see any kind of shenanigans...

...we, except for the gunshot.

**BAM**

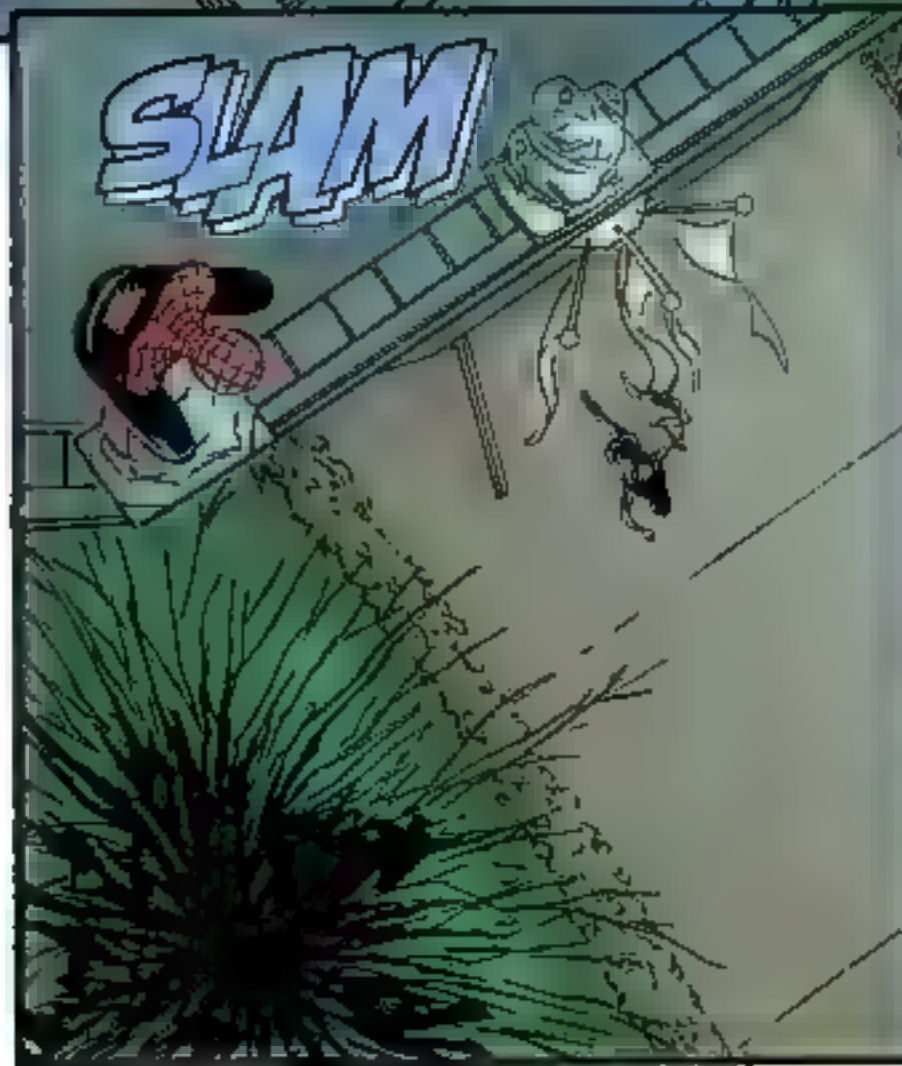


Holy!

What do I do?

That was definitely a gunshot. Okay. Okay.

I'll barge in. Just barge in and do my thing. Okay I'll wait!



**SLAM**



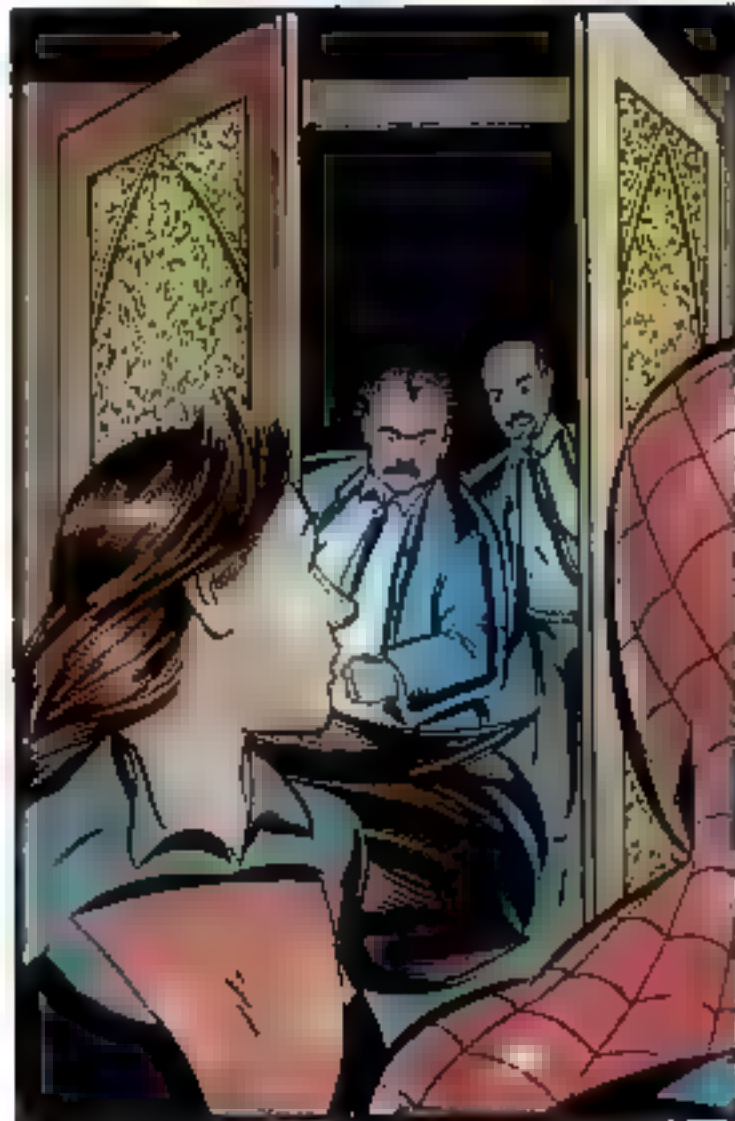
Hey!

AAH!

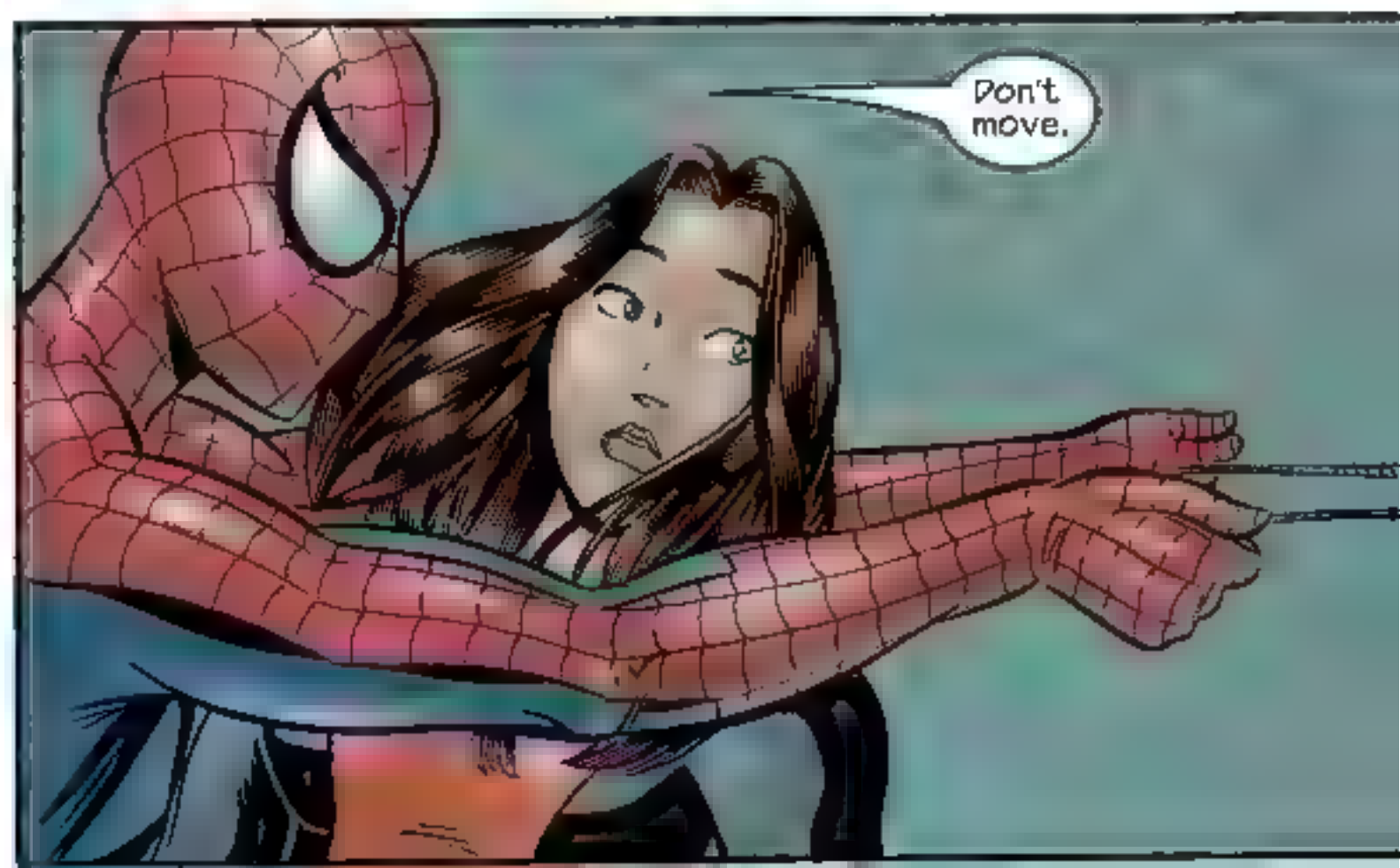
Are—are you the intern?

How do you know that?

Are you okay?

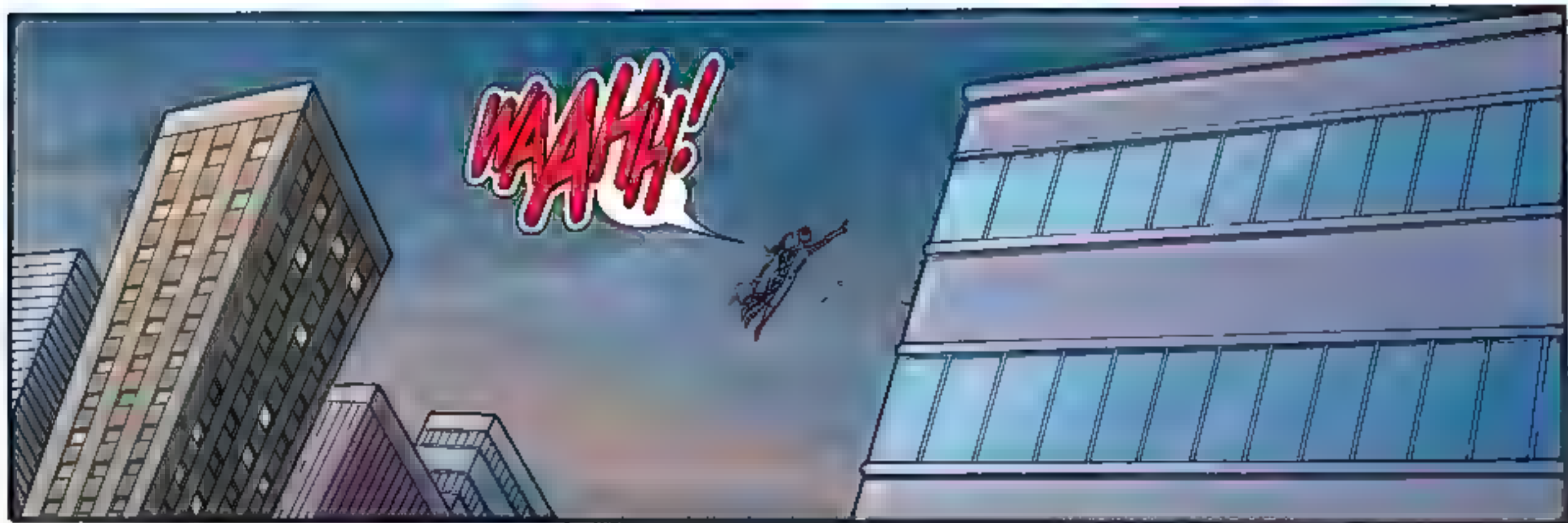


Can you help me? Please?

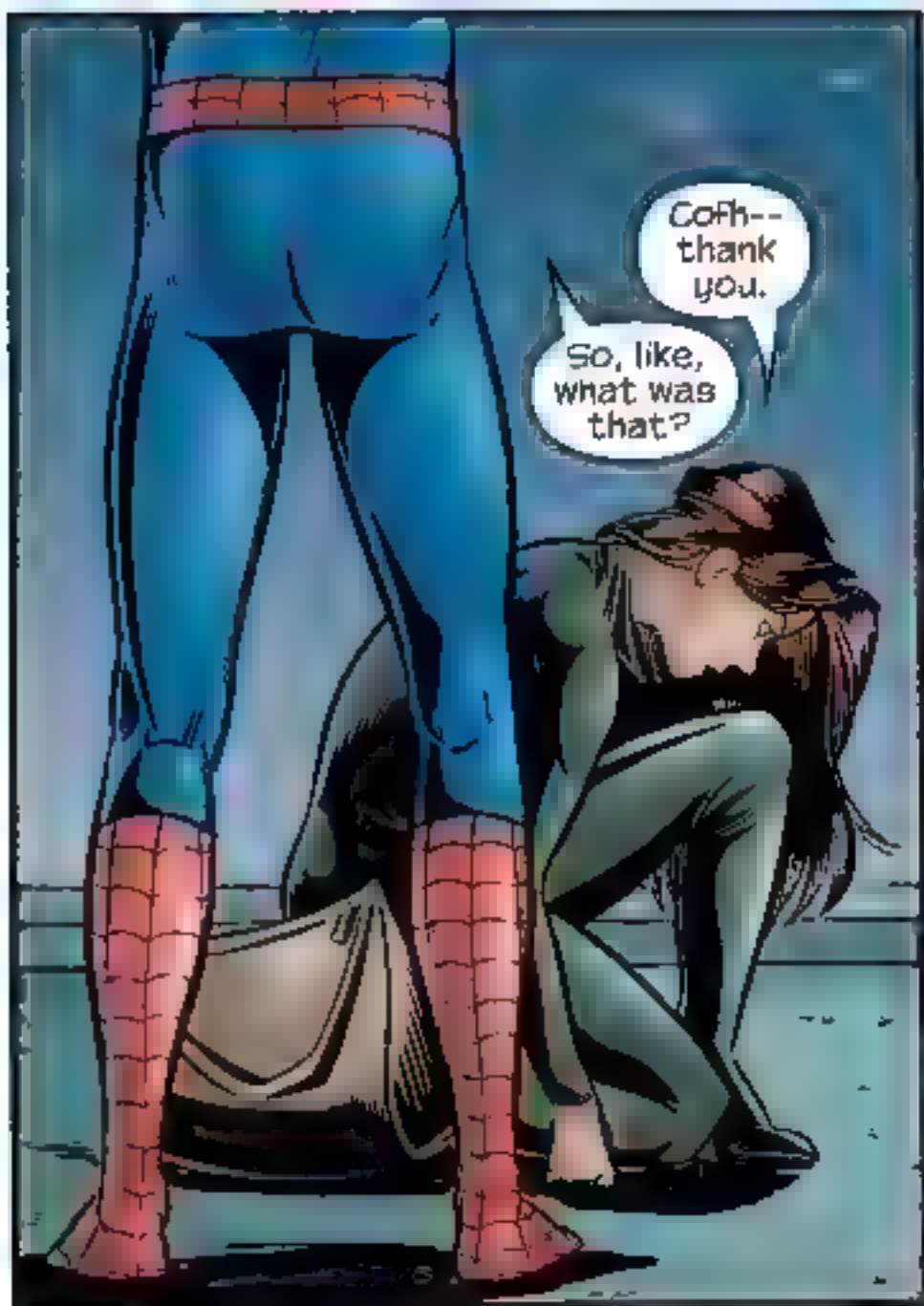


Don't move.









So, like, what was that?

Coff-- thank you.



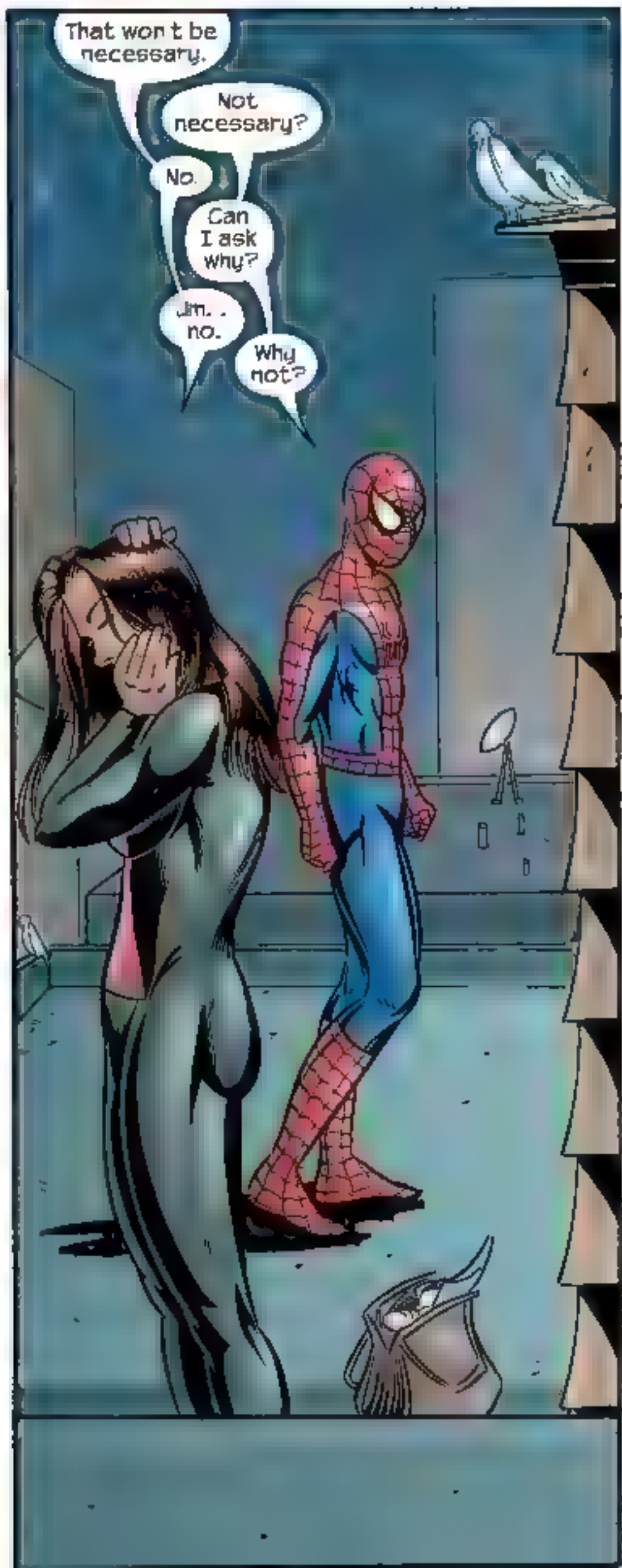
That is what you call-- a close call.



Hey, the police showed up.



If you want I can swing you back down there and you can tell them whatever you need to tell them.



That won't be necessary.

Not necessary?

No.

Can I ask why?

Jim... no.

Why not?











